



"I'VE GOT NEWS FOR YOU"

I know all of you have important things to do in the morning—like getting down to breakfast before your roommate eats all the marmalade—so you really cannot be blamed for not keeping up with all the news in the morning papers. In today's column, therefore, I have prepared a run-up of news highlights from campuses the country over.

SOUTHERN RESERVE UNIVERSITY

Dr. Willard Hale Sigfoose, head of the department of anthropology at Southern Reserve University, and internationally known as an authority on primitive peoples, returned yesterday from a four-year scientific expedition to the headwaters of the Amazon River. Among the many interesting mementos of his journey is his own head, shrunk to the size of a kumquat. He refused to reveal how his head shrinking was accomplished. "That's for me to know and you to find out," he said with a tiny, but sassy grin.

NORTHERN RESERVE UNIVERSITY

Dr. Mandrill Gibson, head of the department of zoology at Northern Reserve University, and known to young and old for his work on primates, announced yesterday that he had received a grant of \$80,000,000 for a twelve-year study to determine precisely how much fun there is in a barrel of monkeys.

Whatever the results of Dr. Gibson's researches, this much is already known: What's more fun than a barrel of monkeys is a pack of Marlboro's. There is zest and cheer in every puff, delight in every draw, content and well-being in every flaccid, flavorful cloudlet. And what's more, this merriest of cigarettes comes to you both in soft pack and flip-top box wherever cigarettes are sold at prices that do no violence to the slimmest of purses. So why don't you settle back soon and enjoy Marlboro, the filtered cigarette with the unfiltered taste.

EASTERN RESERVE UNIVERSITY

The annual meeting of the American Philological Institute, held last week at Eastern Reserve University, was enlivened by the reading of two divergent monographs concerning the origins of early Gothic "runes," as letters of primitive alphabets are called.

Dr. Trietram Lathrop Spleen, famed far and wide as the discoverer of the High German Consonant Shift, read a paper in which he traced the origins of the Old Wendish rune "pt" (pronounced "krahta") to the middle Lettic rune "gr" (pronounced "albert"). On the other hand, Dr. Richard Cumberbund Twonkey, who, as the whole world knows, translated "The Pajama Game" into Middle High Bactrian, contended in his paper that the Old Wendish rune "pt" derives from the Low Erse rune "nd" (pronounced "gr").

Well, sir the discussion grew so heated



Determining precisely how much fun there is...

that Dr. Twonkey finally asked Dr. Spleen if he would like to step into the gymnasium and put on the gloves. Dr. Spleen accepted the challenge promptly, but the contest was never held because there were no gloves in the gymnasium that would fit Dr. Twonkey.

(The reader is doubtless finding this hard to believe as Eastern Reserve University is celebrated the length and breadth of the land for the size of its glove collection. However, the reader is asked to remember that Dr. Twonkey has extraordinarily small hands and arms. In fact, he spent the last war working in a small-arm plant, where he received two Navy "E" Awards and was widely hailed as a "manly little chap.")

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